

COVETED BY ALL
but possessed by few. A beautiful head of hair. If yours is streaked with gray, or is harsh and stiff, you can restore it to its former beauty and luster by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Indirect Service.
"Brown's house is like a vault."
"Heating plant Brown put in is not good, but serves its purpose."
"How?"
"Oh, when it gets too chilly, Brown and Mrs. B. get into a heated discussion."—Judge.

To Fortify the System
Against Winter Cold
Many users of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILI TONIC make it a practice to take a number of bottles in the fall to strengthen and fortify the system against the cold weather during the winter. Every bottle contains the tonic effect of Quinine and Iron which this preparation contains in a tasteless and acceptable form. It purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the whole system. 50c.

A Good Plan.
"We should strive to turn our troubles into successes."
"That's what I know an actor who did that. When people threw vegetables he caught 'em on a fork and made it the hit of the performance."

IMITATION IS SINCEREST FLATTERY
but like counterfeit money the imitation has not the worth of the original. Insist on "La Creole" Hair Dressing—it's the original. Darkens your hair in the natural way, but contains no dye. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Taught by Mail.
Sally Gay—Well! Well! Do you think that is the way to kiss a girl?
Young Gump—That is what the correspondence school says about it, any how.—Kansas City Star.

HANDS LIKE VELVET
Kept So by Daily Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

On setting soak hands in the Hot Cuticura soap, dry and rub the Ointment into the hands some minutes. Wear bandage or old gloves during night. This is a "one night treatment for red, rough, chapped and sore hands." It works wonders.
Sample each free by mail with 32-p. Skin Book. Address Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Unappreciated Luck.
"Here's a man wants a divorce because his wife don't talk."
"Gosh! Some men are too dumb to know their own luck!"

Not Gray Hair but Faded Eyes
make you look older than you are. Keep your eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies always Murine Your Eyes—Don't tell your age.

Wasted Effort.
"Father," said the small boy, "what is a pterodactyl?"
"There isn't any such thing now, my son."
"Then what's the use of having to learn to spell it?"

A Sure Thing.
"Some of us young lawyers are thinking of starting an agitation to do away with the custom of requiring prisoners to put up cash collateral while awaiting trial."
"My boy, you'll never master the first principles of law. A defendant who has cash collateral on deposit with the clerk of the court will always have the wherewithal to pay his lawyer."

When Cyprus Had a Boom.
For a quarter-century Cyprus has almost vanished from view. But it had a tremendous vogue in the days when Lord Beaconsfield brought "Peace with honor" from the Berlin congress of 1878. For shortly afterwards came the news that Cyprus, commanding the eastern Mediterranean and the Suez route to India, had become a British protectorate, and the nation went "dizzy" with delight at the pyrotechnic policy of our imaginative premier. There was quite a rush of enterprising young men to the island for a year or so. But its coast could not provide harbors to supersede Malta, and Cyprus was left to go its quiet way.—London Daily Chronicle.

HARD TO DROP
But Many Drop It.
A young Calif. wife talks about coffee.

"It was hard to drop Mocha and Java and give Postum a trial, but my nerves were so shattered that I was a nervous wreck and of course that means all kinds of ails."

"I did not want to acknowledge coffee caused the trouble for I was very fond of it. At that time a friend came to live with us and I noticed that after he had been with us a week he would not drink his coffee any more. I asked him the reason. He replied: 'I have not had a headache since I left off drinking coffee, some months ago, till last week, when I began again here at your table. I don't see how anyone can like coffee, anyway, after drinking Postum!'"

"I said nothing, but at once ordered a package of Postum. That was five months ago, and we have drank no coffee since, except on two occasions when we had company, and the result each time was that my husband could not sleep, but lay awake and tossed and talked half the night. We were convinced that coffee caused his suffering, so he returned to Postum, convinced that coffee was an enemy, instead of a friend, and he is troubled no more by insomnia."

"I have gained 8 pounds in weight, and my nerves have ceased to quiver. It seems so easy now to quit coffee that caused our aches and ails and take up Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 50c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.
—sold by Grocers

NEWS OF THE WEEK FROM OVER WORLD

HAPPENINGS IN OUR OWN AND OTHER COUNTRIES BRIEFLY TOLD.

SHORT ITEMS FOR BUSY MEN

Week's News Condensations Reviewed Without Comment—All Nations Find Something to Edify and Instruct.

Walter Willoughby, alleged leader of the night riders in New Madrid county, Mo., was arrested in Cairo, Ill.

The liner Minnesota, bound for London with grain on her farrow voyage under American registry, has put back to San Francisco because of disabled machinery.

A six-foot channel in the Mississippi from St. Paul to the mouth of the Missouri was indorsed at the meeting of the Upper Mississippi River Improvement association in Quincy.

W. W. Canada, the American consul at Vera Cruz, has sailed on the steamer Esperanza for New York.

Cardinal Bezin, archbishop of Quebec, has arrived at Rome and been granted an audience by the pope.

Announcement was made by the Atlas Powder company that all employees who have been with the company a year will receive a cash bonus of 10 per cent of their wages.

Word comes from Malvern, Ark., that an attempted hold-up of the Iron Mountain train was foiled by the engineer and fireman of the crew, but that in the effort to apprehend the bandits the sheriff of Clark county was slightly wounded.

The sixtieth anniversary of the accession of Emperor Franz Joseph to the throne was celebrated on Dec. 3 with solemn services in the churches and patriotic meetings for relief funds.

Damage estimated at \$200,000 resulted from a fire which swept the buildings of E. J. Leslie & Co. and Barrett & Barrett, at St. Paul, Minn. Three girls trapped on the top floor were rescued by firemen.

Rioting took place at the Theodore Kuntz war order auto body plant at Cleveland, O., when 1,800 men, on strike several weeks, returned to work, following a settlement.

Miss Hazel Sanford, 19 years old, was killed at Mt. Carmel, Ill., when hit by a speeding automobile occupied by Evan Coffey, Henry Enser and Edward McGregor.

Extreme simplicity will be observed at the wedding of President Wilson and Mrs. Norman Galt, which the White House announced will be solemnized Dec. 18 at the home of Mrs. Galt.

Under a construction of the new prohibition law of Colorado, it is found that mince pie, plum pudding and such other delicacies will come under the ban.

The trustees of the Carnegie hero fund, the Carnegie trust for the universities of Scotland and the Carnegie Dunfermline trust have decided to sell the United States Steel corporation bonds held by the trusts and invest in bonds of the British government.

The Federal Council of the Churches of Christ has designated the week of Jan. 28 as a "week of prayer" for the restoration of peace in European countries.

L. M. Bowers, one of the personal advisers of John D. Rockefeller, Jr., has tendered his resignation, effective Jan. 1. He received a salary of \$60,000 a year, with \$10,000 bonus each Christmas.

Two more British steamers, the Colenso and the Orange Prince, have been sunk, presumably by German submarines.

The Washington state prohibition law has been found invalid by the state supreme court.

Over 11,000 Cambridge men are fighting with the colors. Of these men 614 have been killed, 900 wounded and 123 missing or prisoners of war.

Gov. Hiram Johnson of California is suffering from an acute attack of bronchitis, and is in bed at his home.

Stuart Hall, the main building at the College of Emporia, Kan., was destroyed by fire.

Announcement was made at the navy area station at Pensacola, Fla., that Lieut. R. C. Saufley, navy aviator, established a new world's altitude record for hydroaeroplanes when he ascended 12,136 feet.

One hundred thousand dollars was the estimated loss sustained at Maquoketa, Ill., when the Stevens block was destroyed by fire.

Nick Damos, found guilty of the murder of William Dick, a Walsenburg, Colo., merchant, was sentenced to be hanged during the week beginning March 10, 1916. Dick was killed en route to pay off miners.

President Wilson attended a cavalry and field artillery drill at Fort Myer, Va., which was given for the benefit of the Army Relief association.

Manufacture of naval projectiles will be begun at the Puget Sound navy yard March 1, 1916.

E. J. Callahan told the Chicago domestic relations court he got many a meal free by satisfying his hunger and then throwing a pet cockroach on the plate.

The Conyngham, the largest destroyer in the American navy, exceeded her contract speed by making an average of 30.40 knots, while her contract called for 28 knots.

Two men were burned to death at Louisville, Ky., when fire partly destroyed the Seventh Avenue hotel.

Andrew Freedman, New York bachelor, clubman, racing man, practical politician and financier, left the bulk of his \$5,000,000 to charity.

In the presence of 40,000 Kentuckians former Congressman Augustus Owensley Stanley took oath of office as governor of Kentucky.

Nine firemen were buried, two of them being seriously injured, when the roof of the Woods Dancing academy, at Chicago, caved in on them.

Official announcement was made in the house of commons that the British lost 643 men in killed and 3,330 in wounded in the battle with the Turks in Mesopotamia.

Thirty thousand dollars' worth of stock certificates were stolen from the office safe of the C. H. Foote Lumber company, Cleveland, O., by burglars who picked the lock.

Ottoman Zar Adusht Hanish, head of the Mazdaznan Cult of Sun Worshipers, was taken to the house of correction to serve a sentence of six months' imprisonment for mailing obscene matter.

According to the Echo de Belge, Port Cosmelle, one of the defenses of Namur, was destroyed by an explosion and 80 German soldiers were killed.

Mrs. Jessie Kephart was found guilty of the murder of her husband, William Kephart of Danville, Ill., Oct. 7, and given 14 years in the penitentiary.

A big timber wolf was shot and killed by Orville Todd at his farm, three miles north of Greenville, Ill.

State department officials were informed that Gen. Villa is approaching Madera, Chihuahua, with a small body of worn-out troops, hotly pressed by Gen. Estrada, a Carranza commander.

The latest census figures from Ireland show an increasing population. For the quarter ending September the last number of births in Ireland was 27,779, and the deaths 14,870. There were only 3,511 emigrants, so that the net increase in population is 9,598.

The steamer Star of New Zealand went on the Bloisrock rock, near Molesne, France, during a fog and is a total wreck.

The British steamer Carleton, New York to Queenstown, put in at Halifax with fire in her No. 2 hold.

Recco Sheda of Cleveland shot his wife in the right thigh as she held their 2-year-old daughter and then killed himself.

O. C. Rucker of Bedford, Va., has received a cablegram announcing the death of his son Ambrose, with the Second Canadian division, in Belgium.

Earth shocks were felt in Latium, at Folli, Frosinone, Genja, Capriano and Tivoli, Italy.

Andrew Geisert, returning to his farm from Niles, Kan., saw a 7-year-old boy with a stick fighting off five wolves. Geisert drove the beasts away with a whip.

The coroner's inquest into the explosion here at the mine of the Boomers Coal and Coke company, which killed 23 men, is in progress at Boomers, W. Va. Estimates place the loss to the state workmen's compensation fund by the accident at \$59,000.

Sir Spencer Ponsonby-Pane, who was an attaché of the British embassy at Washington in 1846-47, is dead at the age of 91.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Watterson of Louisville, Ky., are issuing cards in celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding.

An American-born woman who becomes the wife of an alien loses her citizenship under the federal expatriation statute and cannot vote, according to a decision of the supreme court.

A fourth son was born to the empress of Japan on Thursday, Dec. 2.

Two masked boys held up and robbed a Chicago drug store after blinding and gagging two clerks.

The birth rate in Germany has decreased 20 per cent since the war began. The decrease was equivalent to 400,000 birth in April, May, June and July.

The December grand jury that will continue the investigation into the Chicago labor graft, extortion, conspiracy charges has been impaneled.

William Bache, great grandson of Benjamin Franklin, was acquitted in Jefferson county (Ky.) court of a charge of murder.

The Ohio Good Roads federation announced it has drafted a bill providing for an annual federal appropriation of \$25,000,000 to be used by the states in highway improvements.

Mrs. W. A. Griswold, 58 years old, died in a Kansas City hospital after being struck by a police motor car driven by the chief, W. W. Gordon.

An armed bandit held up Bruno Adams, ticket agent of the Wabash railroad at Springfield, Ill., and obtained \$53 and escaped.

BLACK JAKIE'S CHRISTMAS

Charles Arthur Leslie

THE soft, fleecy snow, floating down straight from the heavens, melted as quickly as it struck the sidewalks and turned into mud under the hurrying feet of the thousands of late Christmas shoppers.

Black Jakie stood in the shelter afforded by the elevated road pillar, his threadbare raincoat drawn tightly about him, his hands thrust deeply into his pockets, as he gently tapped first one foot and then the other on the wet pavement. Not that Jakie was cold, but his shoes had worn quite thin, and the dirty, brown slush had sought out all the little cracks through which it might seep and find a comfortable haven.

"S' going to be a lean Christmas for me," Jakie sighed reflectively to the gleaming lights of Broadway. "Awful lean."

In his pocket he jingled his one lone quarter against the key of his cheap Sixth avenue room and smiled as he thought of the days when he had jingled gold coins. In those days the racing game had been good, and Jakie was one of the best-known bookies at Sheepshead. Then he had been affluent. He had dressed in the height of ultra-fashion and radiated with that ready-made look.

The dying out of the racing sport and too frequent trips to the bar had left Jakie stranded, without a friend in the world.

Silently and moodily Jakie reflected on his hard lot. His chin, with its two-day growth of heavy black beard, that same heavy beard which had al-



Yes, It Must Be She.

ways shone through his pallid skin and had earned for him his cognomen of Black Jakie, trembled a little, and the thin, blue lips pulsated with low-muttered maledictions heaped upon the world in general.

The sporting element soon forgets old pals down on their luck, he reflected.

Nervously scanning the faces of shoppers emerging from the doorway of a department store, Jakie's face lighted up as he saw a petite figure laden with many bundles start across the sidewalk. Marie Lecourt! Yes, it must be she. Marie, the prettiest girl in the Follies chorus. Should he speak to her? Perhaps she would have at least a kind word for the fellow who had bought her many dinners at swell cafes and had lavished his money on her when he had it. Instinctively he started forward, his hand on his ancient velvet hat, the one relic of palmy days.

But almost as he started he checked himself. No, it would be better not to speak to Marie, for she, like all the rest of the old crowd, would turn him down, would refuse to speak to a bum.

He stepped back to the shelter of the elevated pillar just as Marie turned to cross the street. Her bright eyes twinkling with good cheer, she came up quite close to Jakie. Suddenly a flash of recognition crossed her countenance and she almost dropped her packages as she rushed forward.

"Jakie," she cried, "is it really you? Where have you been? What are you doing here and where are you going?"

Before Jakie could think of an answer to the questions which called for a recital of almost his entire life history, she went on:

"For goodness sake, Jakie, you look a sight! What's the idea of all this poor-folksy makeup? Is it a stall or are you really forced to wear them?" "Forced is right," replied Jakie. "I'm broke. I saw you as you came out of the store, but I didn't know whether you would want to speak to me or not."

"Billy," laughed Marie. "Want to speak to my old pal? Of course I do. And now that I have seen you we are going to have a good, old-fashioned chat, but we can't stand here in this wet and talk. I am living with my married sister now and just came downtown for a few things to hang on the kiddies' tree. Come on up and help us fix the things."

Jakie thanked her, but remonstrated that his attire was scarcely suitable for an evening call. Marie in-

sisted that his clothes made no difference to her and that her sister would surely think the same. Anyway, no matter what her sister might think, Jakie was her friend, and that settled it.

They walked to Fourth avenue and took the subway to Harlem, Jakie insisting on spending ten cents of his precious quarter for the carfare, although Marie had tried to shove a dime into his hand.

On the way up Jakie told his story, laying the blame on hard luck and the state officials who had put racing on the bum.

Marie listened with quiet attention, nodding her head here and there and interjecting a question now and then as the ex-bookie seemed about to drift away from his story.

Jakie was introduced to Maude and John, her husband. They were either too busy decorating a tiny Christmas tree on a stand in the corner of the room or else they didn't care, for neither evinced disapproval of Jakie.

He was made to feel at home in the little family circle, and entered with keen enjoyment the work of trimming the tree and arranging the presents for the two children fast asleep in the next room.

The final arrangement completed, Maude and her husband took a last peek at the sleeping kiddies and called Jakie to see them.

As the little group stood in the doorway Jakie noticed that John put his arm about Maude's waist and that the light in Maude's eyes shone with peculiar brilliance as she snuggled closer. It was a picture of domestic love and felicity and it touched Jakie deeply.

John and Maude having retired for the night, Jakie and Marie were left alone in the parlor.

Seated before the fireplace, where the gas log was throwing forth a cheery heat, Jakie asked Marie about herself.

She had left the chorus and all her former gay companions and was now employed in a millinery establishment.

"What's the matter with the show game?" asked Jakie. "Too fast for you?"

"I couldn't let myself drift like the others had, and when I came up here to live with Maude and John and the kids, well, they didn't think it was the best thing for the kids to have their aunt in the chorus. Not that it, but then there are so many other things that go with it. The gay company, the loose way of living and things of that sort."

"So you cut it out for the sake of the kids?"

"Yes, for the kids and for my own sake. I was becoming tired of the life, and the home life here seemed to touch something in me and make me want to live right. There is nothing in that fast life, Jakie; the right way is the only way. You may prosper for a time on the wrong road, but sooner or later you come to grief."

Yes, she was right, Jakie knew. The wrong way had dragged him down. Drink and loose companions had brought him to his present level.

For a long time he sat and gazed at the fire. When next he spoke there was a tenderness in his voice such as had never been there before.

"Say, Marie," he said, "do you think you could help me get on the right track, the honest road? I want to try. I see how happy you are and what a change it has made in you. I am going to try."

Tenderly she put her hand on his arm. "I am glad that you will try. You know I always liked you, Jakie. Somehow you were different from the rest of the old crowd, for you were always a gentleman in your manner. You would never stand for the real rough stuff."

"That's the kindest thing I have heard for two years," said Jakie slowly, as he patted the small hand that still lay on his arm.

Suddenly he stiffened in his chair as he thought of Marie.

"Marie," he asked tenderly, "is there any fellow, right now, that you think a lot of? You know the way I mean."

"No, Jakie, not now," she answered slowly, as she understood why he asked. Then she added, "but there might be it—"

"If he were a right-living sort of fellow?" broke in Jakie.

"Yes."

The clock on the mantelpiece struck twelve.

"Gee, it's Christmas morning," sighed Jakie.

"Yes, Christmas," breathed Marie softly.

"Could you—do you think, will you wait until—well, until I can get on the right track?"

She nodded her head in silence. Jakie put his arm around her waist and drew her head to his shoulder.

"You do care, Marie?" he whispered. Again she nodded and then turned her lips to his.

"My Christmas present," said Jakie softly, "the best little girl in the world."

"And mine," added Marie, "is the man that is to be."

Cheap Christmas Cake.
Dissolve a level teaspoonful of soda in two teaspoonfuls of warm water, add half a pint of very thick cream, stir for a moment, then add half a cupful of New Orleans molasses, mix thoroughly, add half a pint of brown sugar, three and a half cupfuls of sifted flour, through which has been mixed a tablespoonful each of cinnamon and a tablespoonful each of cloves, spice and nutmeg; add a tablespoonful of grape juice; stir into this a pound of sultana raisins cut into halves and floured, and half a pound of citron. Bake one and a half hours in a moderate oven.

First Aid to Santa.
At Christmas time I hang both socks. For one looks so forlorn! And then I shut my eyes up tight And sleep till Christmas morn. I'm sure that Santa will find room For everything inside. Because I borrowed father's socks. They are so deep and wide. And then, just before he should pass by, I've written out my name in full, and placed it in the red velvet compartment.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hathorn* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

A Friend in Need.
Miss Dolly Dutton, a maid of four, started to bring from a grocery store a basket of eggs for mamma to make a beautiful frosted birthday cake. Swinging the basket to and fro, tripping along, she stumbled her toe; quickly the basket left her hand and the broken eggs lay on the sand. A little playmate, seeing the wreck, cried: "Now you'll get it in the neck!" "Oh, I'm not afraid," laughed Dolly D. "Grandma won't let 'em impose on me."

The Explanation.
Almee—I wonder how Hazel manages to preserve her complexion?
Mary—I believe she keeps it in a cool place, tightly corked, when not in use.

THIS IS THE AGE OF YOUTH.
You will look ten years younger if you darken your ugly, grizzly hair by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing.—Adv.

Clubs are places where men go when they want to get rid of themselves.

WHAT IS URIC ACID?

THE CAUSE OF BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO

Ever since the discovery of uric acid in the blood by Scheele, in 1775, and the bad effect it had upon the body, the scientists and physicians have striven to rid the tissues and the blood of this poison. Because of its overabundance in the system it causes backache, pains here and there, rheumatism, gout, gravel, neuralgia and sciatica. It was Dr. Pierce who discovered a new agent, called "Anuric," which will throw out and completely eradicate this uric acid from the system. "Anuric" is 37 times more potent than lithia, and consequently you need no longer fear muscular or articular rheumatism or gout, or many

other diseases which are dependent on an accumulation of uric acid within the body. Send to Dr. Pierce of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., for a pamphlet on "Anuric," or send 10 cents for a trial package of "Anuric" Tablets. If you feel that tired, worn-out feeling, backache, neuralgia, or if your sleep is disturbed by too frequent urination, go to your best store and ask for Dr. Pierce's "Anuric." Dr. Pierce's reputation is back of this medicine and you know that his "Pleasant Pellets" for the liver and his "Favorite Prescription" for the kidneys have had a splendid reputation for the past fifty years.

You may break, you may shatter the old hen if you will, but the landlady serves it as spring chicken still.

The wise girl smiles at a compliment and then proceeds to forget it.

Write Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago for Illustrated Book of the Eye Free.

Every man is a promoter of his own interests.

Bookey's SAW MILL
All kinds of saws, blades, and other mill machinery. Write for descriptive catalog free to interested parties. Write Bookey & Co., 1600 Locust St., St. Louis.

PATENTS
W. N. U., ST. LOUIS, MO. 50-1915.

Good Bye Dirt!
Here Comes Richards' **Magic Washing Stick**
is one of the most wonderful inventions of the age. It is absolutely unique. Never before has there been speed without harm. Never before have women had anything which REALLY made dirt disappear as quickly, as harmlessly, as EASILY as with this extraordinary dirt loosener. It does HOURS work in MINUTES. It positively will not fade colored clothes—shrink or harden woolen, and will not rot or weaken lace curtains so they tear easily, but keeps them STRONG besides absolutely clean.

3 Sticks for 25c—less than 2c a washing
Sold by all Druggists and Grocers everywhere. If you don't handle it, showing this ad will get it for you. Or send 2c in stamps to A. B. Richards Co., Sherman, Tex.

DISTRIBUTORS
Kroeger-Amos-James Grocer Co.
St. Louis, Mo.